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MID-WEEK

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FIELD MARSHAL THE EARL KITCHENER.

England's Secretary of State for War as He Appeared at the Recent Opening of Parliament in London.

THE WAR SITUATION

Up to and Including November 29, 1914.

THOUGH it has long been apparent that the real importance of the situation just now rests in Russia, and that the campaign in France and Flanders is, for the present, merely a feeder, the developments of last week brought the fact forcibly to the attention of the world. Germany had been amazed by the revelation of the real greatness of Russia. Russia has always been considered a dangerous opponent because of her immense strength, but in every other respect has been taken lightly. The Germans believed that their superior prowess would suffice to hold in check an adversary whose strength was merely that of size.

The revelation by the Russians that they had every military quality was an unwelcome one to the Germans. The truth is that in no previous war has Russia had a chance to show what she could do, and the fact that her efforts have nearly always come to naught have led to an underestimate of her. In this war she is unfettered, and she is teaching the world something about the great Russian people. She is not merely a stupid giant; in the matter of strategy alone she has made the Germans look to their laurels, while the other military qualities have been illustrated with a fearless dash and decision and an unhesitating promptness that will make this war the most memorable event in Russia's list of glories.

Germany Meets the Peril

WHEN this surprise came the Germans met it with that genius for making the best out of the worst which has characterized them all along. Though they had already reduced their fighting strength in the west below that of the Allies, they did not hesitate to reduce it further, to strip the west of cavalry and to divert the normal stream of reinforcements from west to east. Which ever course she took she was risking something, and she risked defeat in France by pouring her strength into the east; her object, to crush Russia at once if it could be done. The German way of rising to a situation is a fascinating study.

Germany has not crushed Russia yet, and the great sacrifice may go unrewarded. But that she judged well is shown by the fact that the Allies in the west have been able as yet to make no important use of the opportunity which Germany conferred upon them by denuding her lines of troops. There has been heavy fighting, but it has all been of the "nibbling" character, which Gen. Joffre long ago said was to be his method of campaign for awhile, and for much of this week there has been little even of that.

At the beginning of the week the outlook was not encouraging to the Russians. The terrific drive of the Germans had gone so far as to threaten the Russian line of retreat toward Warsaw and

involve the danger of throwing them back toward Galicia. On Sunday the Germans were only forty miles from Warsaw and were advancing on a fifty-mile front, though their movement was not aimed at the capture of the city itself so much as the cutting of the Russian supply lines so as to force them to flight.

But within another twenty-four hours the German rush was checked. It seems to have been accomplished by one of those ingenious retreats which form such a large part of the Grand Duke Nicholas's strategy. True, there are evidences that in this case his retreat was not merely for the sake of "luring them on," as was surely the case on previous occasions, but that they had placed him in such danger that he had to retreat. But he managed the retirement with his usual skill and then used it to turn threatened defeat into at least partial victory.

Surprised by Nicholas

THE Russians gave up their positions along the Warthe and fell back to the line between Piotrkow and Skierniewice, and when the German advance reached that point it found that Nicholas had suddenly massed superior forces against it, and it was driven back. This was no mere retirement, but was in serious danger of being a rout. The Russians broke in between the Germans and separated their forces, and for a time it was believed that the Germans had suffered not a defeat but a disaster. But it was, of course, only a check to the head of the advance and could not put an end to the campaign. The German army could not have its full strength at the front, and a defeat at the front would not necessarily mean a defeat of the whole army, or even necessarily place that army in great danger.

Nicholas's use of his retreating policy in this case was so skillful as to make one think that in future the Germans—if the fear had not been instilled into them before—will dread a Russian retreat more than a Russian advance. The German plan was a smashing and irresistible raid into Russian territory. The Russians retreated—whether merely as a device or because they had to is doubtful, but they fell back—and this drew the Germans on at high speed. Then they discovered that the Grand Duke had massed a great force between Piotrkow and the Warthe that was about to fall upon their flank and crush it. They were taken both in flank and rear, and defeat was inevitable.

It is not the first time the Germans have had such an experience in this war. Very much the same thing befell Gen. von Kluck on Sept. 6, when he found himself attacked on three sides, and it took all his resource to save his army.

The Germans showed the same vigor and resolution in trying to extricate themselves from the Polish trap that they had shown under von Kluck in the

region of the Seine, but they were not so immediately successful. By Friday a large part of their army was in imminent danger of being surrounded, and Nicholas was throwing great masses forward for the purpose of making this inclosure certain. While doing this he kept his main army on duty holding off the aid which the Germans were sending to their endangered comrades. This aid is as colossal as everything else in this war; it consisted of enormous numbers of reserves thrown forward from Prussia and from Danzig, and every available point, and sent to Thorn, to reach the front by forced marches.

What will be the outcome cannot be said at this writing. It is evident, however, that the main purpose of the great German drive has failed and that Russia cannot be crushed at a blow. The war in Poland may soon settle down into the same monotonous checkmating that characterizes the war in France, but for the present no such thing is true; in Poland nobody with any sense of the dramatic can fail to be stirred by the titanic wrestling of these athletes and the qualities of decision and determination they display.

The Idle Armies

THE Allies and the Germans in Flanders and France seem now to be little more than spectators of the great match in the east. Why the Germans are doing nothing is easy to understand; they have put their greatest strength in Russia and cannot undertake any really important offensive operations in the west without great danger until the time comes, if it ever does, when they have beaten Russia and can safely remove troops enough for offensive operations to the west.

But if the German campaign in France has been defensive, that of the Allies has been inactive, and toward the close of the week both sides settled down to a policy of masterly inactivity. The week began with a violent bombardment of Ypres by the Germans, one of those apparently purposeless engagements that add so much horror to this war; and a French success at Dixmude was reported on the same day. Then the fighting became languid, and, finally, as the great spectacle in Russia moved toward its climax, the warfare in France almost ceased.

On the sea the war is still at a deadlock. There is the usual balancing of the destruction of a German ship by that of a British one, but the maritime side of this war is more like assassination than like hand-to-hand fighting, and even the bold and dashing actions—very few indeed—have accomplished little and have meant no great gain to the party of the winner. Some day, almost surely, the navies will have a chance to get at each other in the old way; for the present their impotence, except for murder, is one of the most unfortunate features of the war.



THE EMPIRE'S WATCHDOGS

This beautiful photograph, by F. J. Mortimer, a Fellow of the Royal Photographic Society, attracted considerable notice at a recent exhibition in London. Its beauty of composition and subtle rendering of delicate tone values in sea and sky as well as its timely dramatic interest are of the highest order of photographic pictorialism.

(Photo (C) by F. J. Mortimer.)



BATTERY OF FRENCH "75" GUNS TAKING UP A COMMANDING POSITION ON A HILLSIDE.



FRENCH ARTILLERY PASSING THROUGH A VILLAGE ON THE WAY TO REINFORCE THE LEFT WING.

(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)

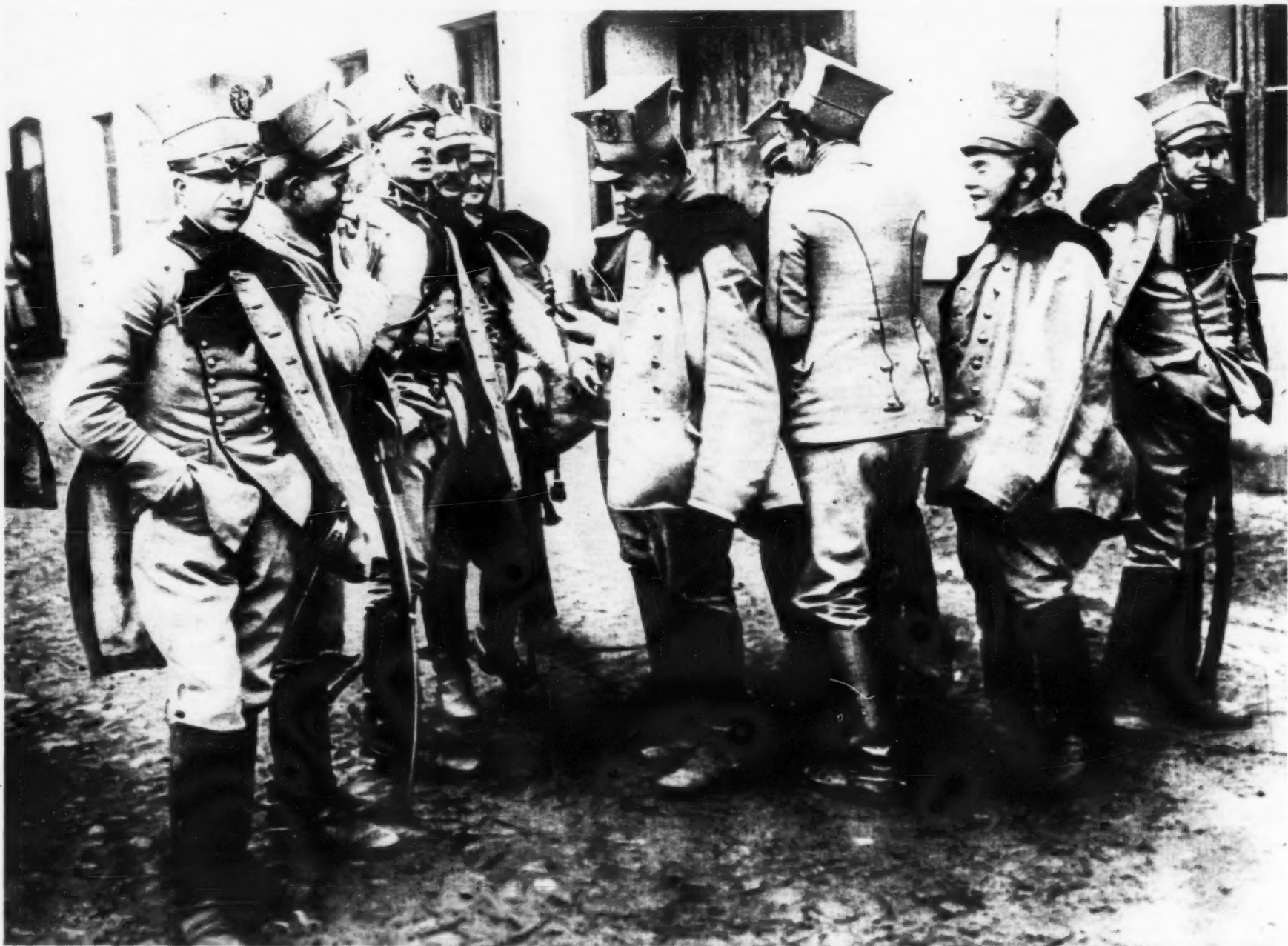


BELGIAN ARTILLERY IN THE SAND DUNES ON THE WEST COAST WHERE THE GERMAN ADVANCE WAS CHECKED.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



AUSTRIAN GUNS CAPTURED BY THE RUSSIANS AT LEMBERG.

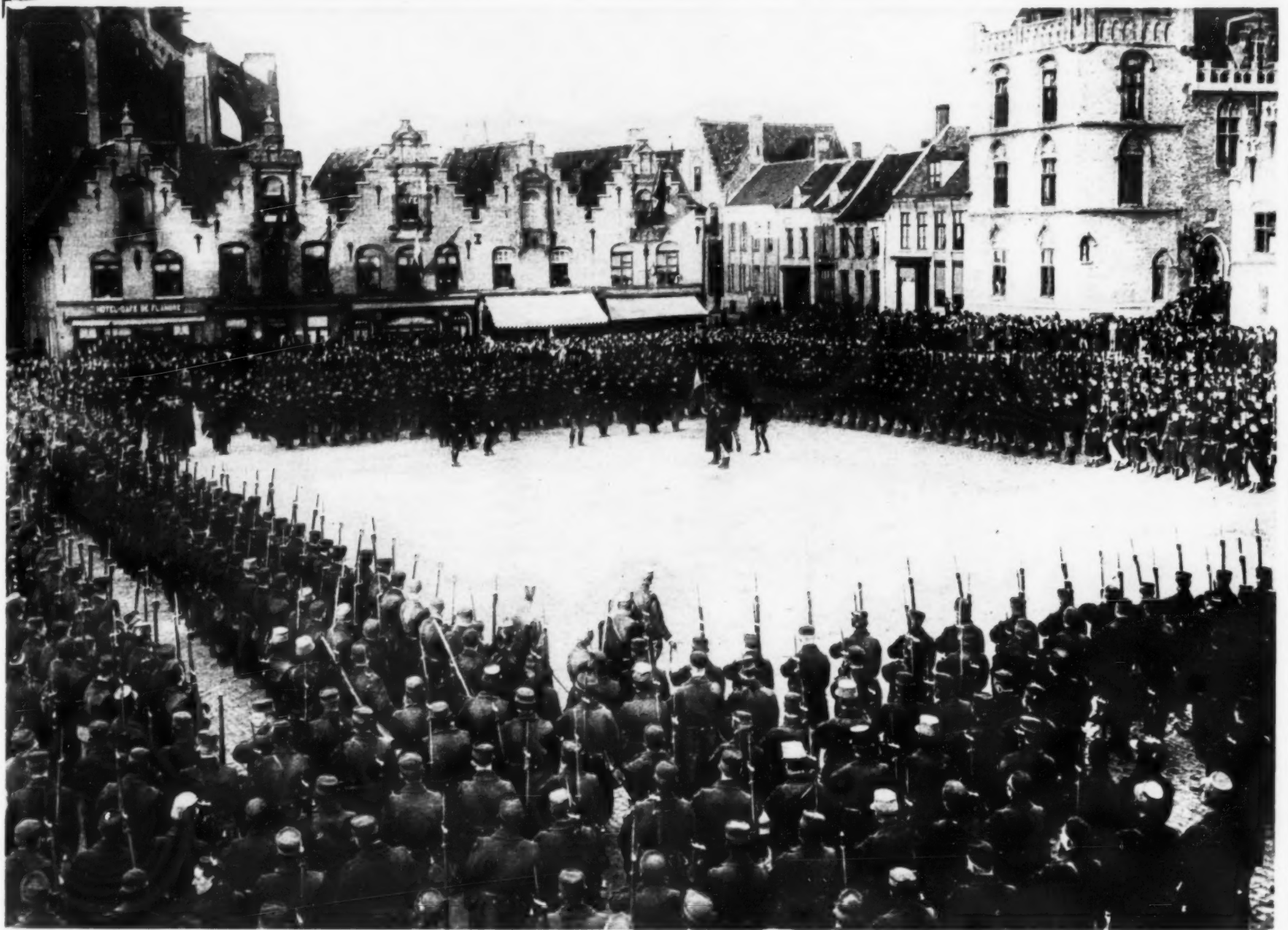


A GROUP OF POLISH CAVALRY OFFICERS FIGHTING FOR GERMANY IN THE EAST.



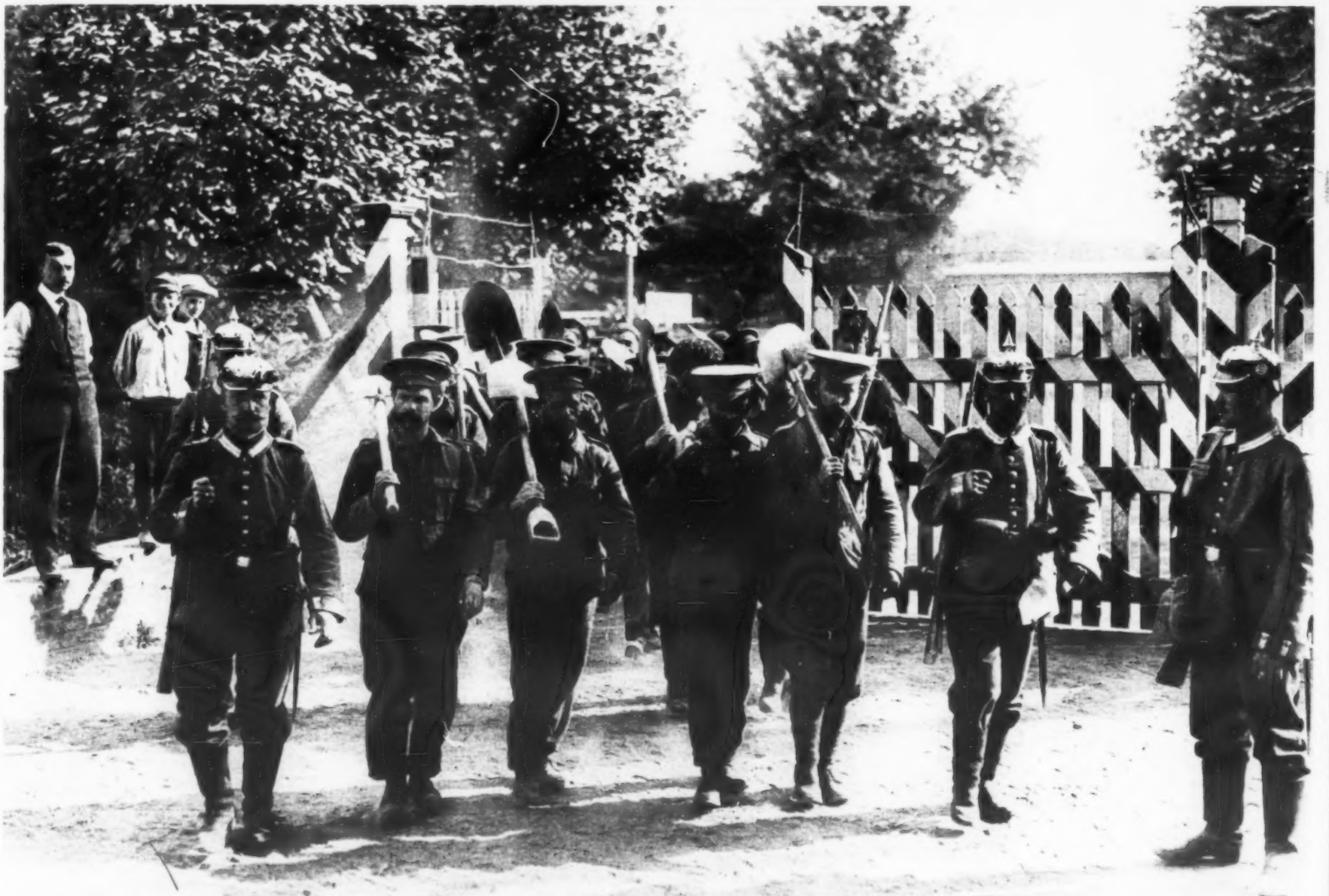
A BRITISH ARTILLERY COLUMN PASSING THROUGH THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY
IN THE NORTH OF FRANCE.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



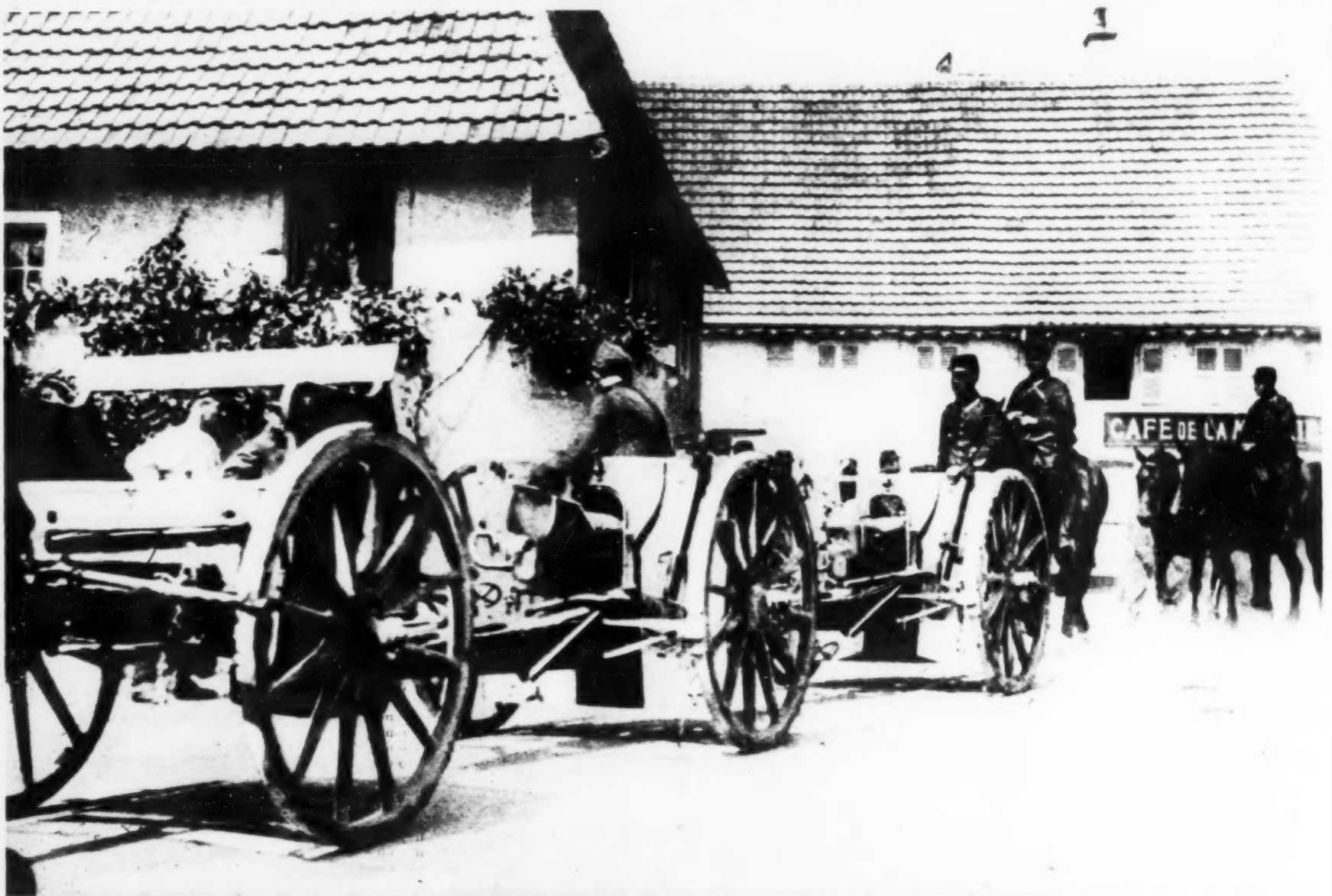
KING ALBERT DECORATING THE COLORS OF A FRENCH REGIMENT WITH THE ORDER OF LEOPOLD AT FURNES.

(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



BRITISH PRISONERS AT DÖBERITZ ON THEIR WAY TO BUILD THEIR OWN PRISON STOCKADE.

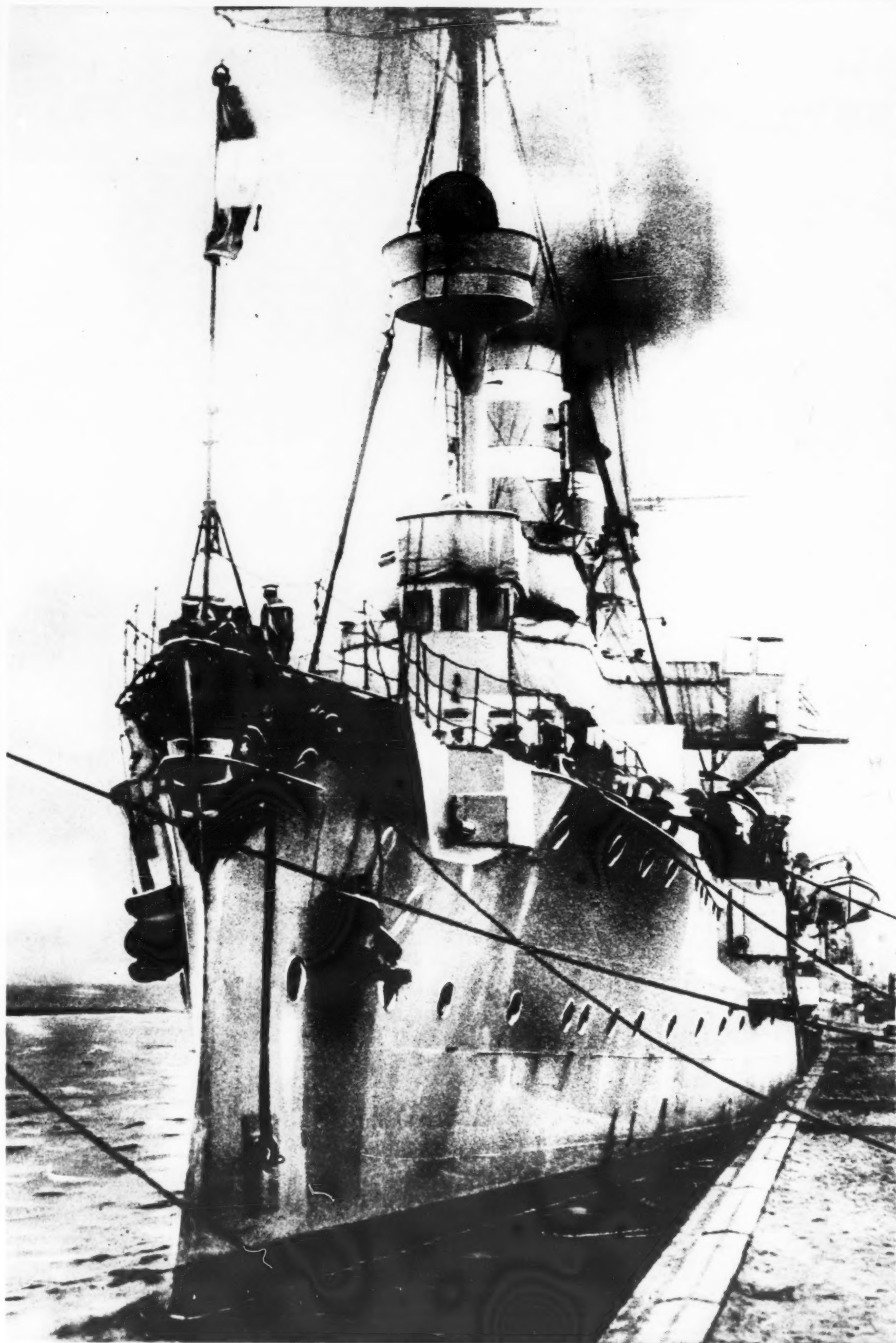
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



FRENCH ARTILLERYMEN BRINGING INTO BELFORT GERMAN GUNS CAPTURED IN ALSACE.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



AUSTRIAN PRISONERS AT NISH, QUENCHING THEIR THIRST AFTER A LONG MARCH.
(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



THE GERMAN CRUISER KOENIGSBERG.
She Was Bottled Up in the Rufigi River on the East Coast of Africa by H. M. S. Chatham on Oct. 30.
Part of the Crew Has Been Landed and Is Intrenched on the Banks of the River.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



THE BODIES OF GERMAN SOLDIERS ON THE MARNE BATTLEFIELD AT SOMEPEY.



A CONVOY OF ZOUAVES RESTING IN THE MARKET PLACE OF A FRENCH VILLAGE

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



AUSTRIAN PRISONERS ARRIVING AT NISCH, THE TEMPORARY CAPITAL OF SERVIA.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



FIRING A HEAVY GERMAN FIELD GUN FROM A MASKED POSITION DURING THE BATTLE OF FLANDERS.



Bengal Cavalry Troopers Inspecting Two Sheep--A Week's Meat Rations for Forty-five Men.

(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



JAPANESE INFANTRY CROSSING A RIVER DURING THE TSING-TAU OPERATIONS.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)

"FOR LOVE OF FATHERLAND"



HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF ONE HUNDRED YEARS AFTER. The Woman

(Copyright by Photographische Gesellschaft. By Permission of the Berlin)

WAR EXTRA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1914

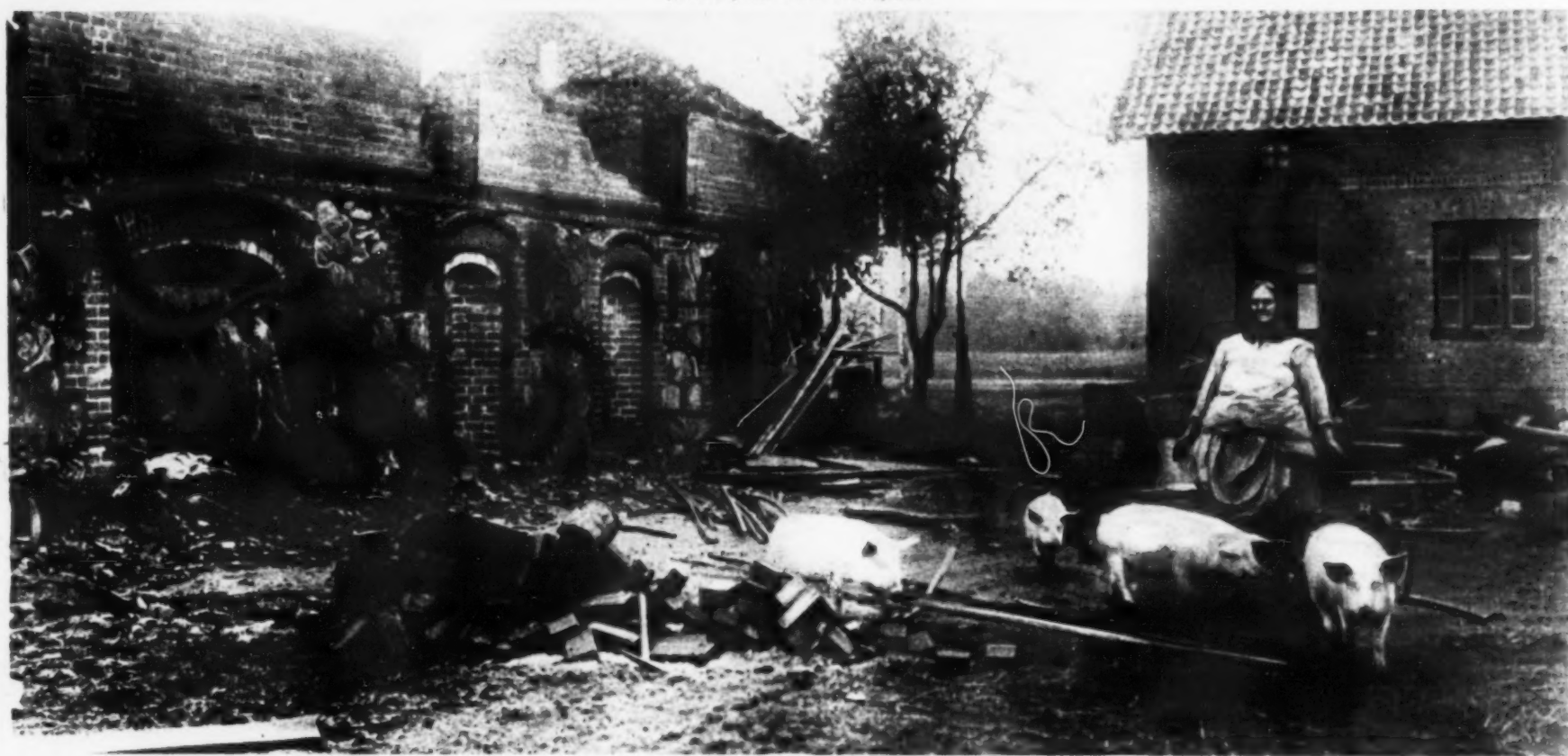
LAND IN 1813," By G. Graef



The Women of Today Are Also Giving "Gold for Iron" to Aid Their Country's Cause.
(Photograph by G. Graef, Berlin. Reproduced by the Berlin Photographic Company, New York.)



GERMAN RED CROSS CORPS IN FRANCE STOPPING TO CONSULT THEIR MAPS ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



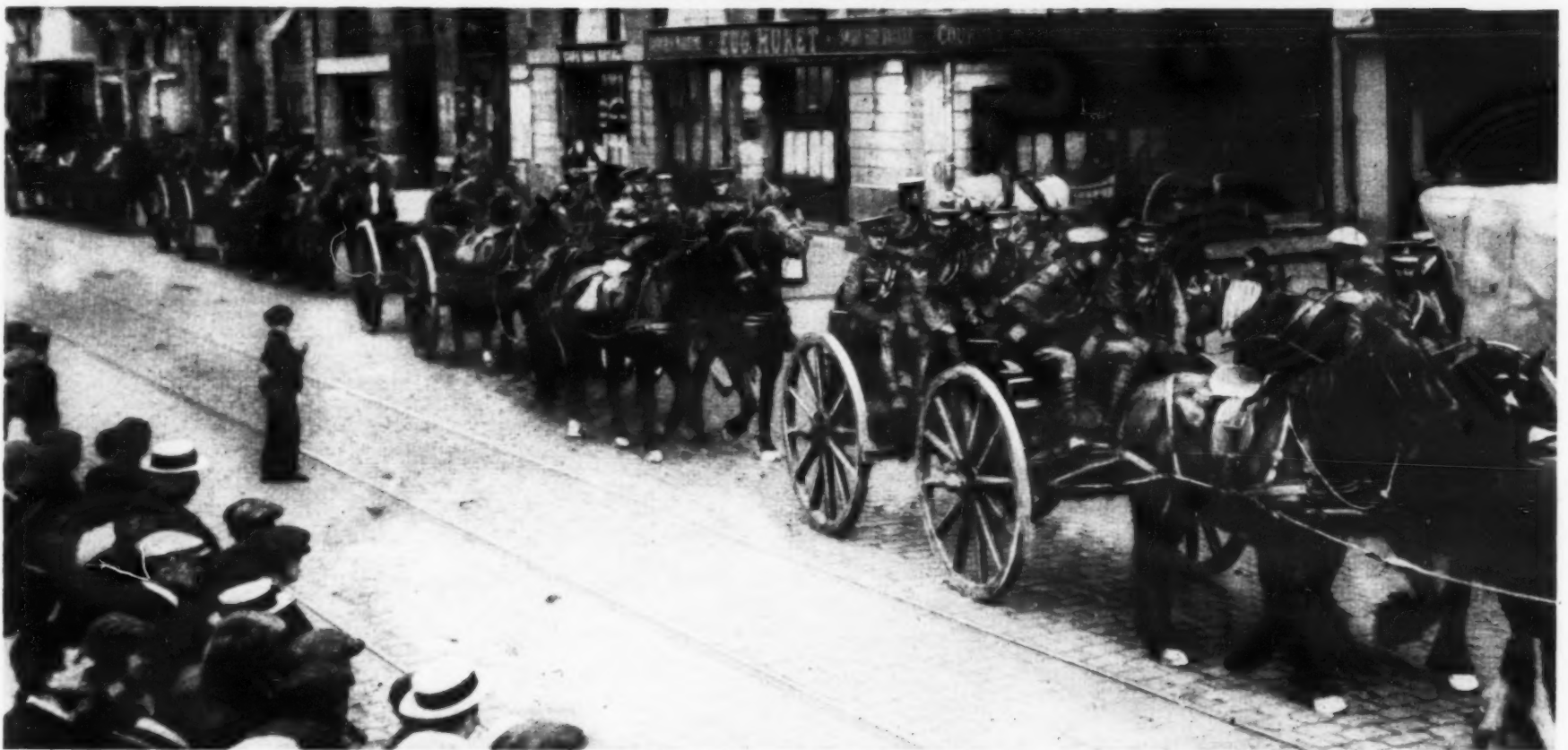
A PICTURESQUE INCIDENT AMONG THE RUINED FARMHOUSES IN EAST PRUSSIA.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



FRENCH ALPINE TROOPS BRINGING IN THEIR GERMAN PRISONERS.
(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



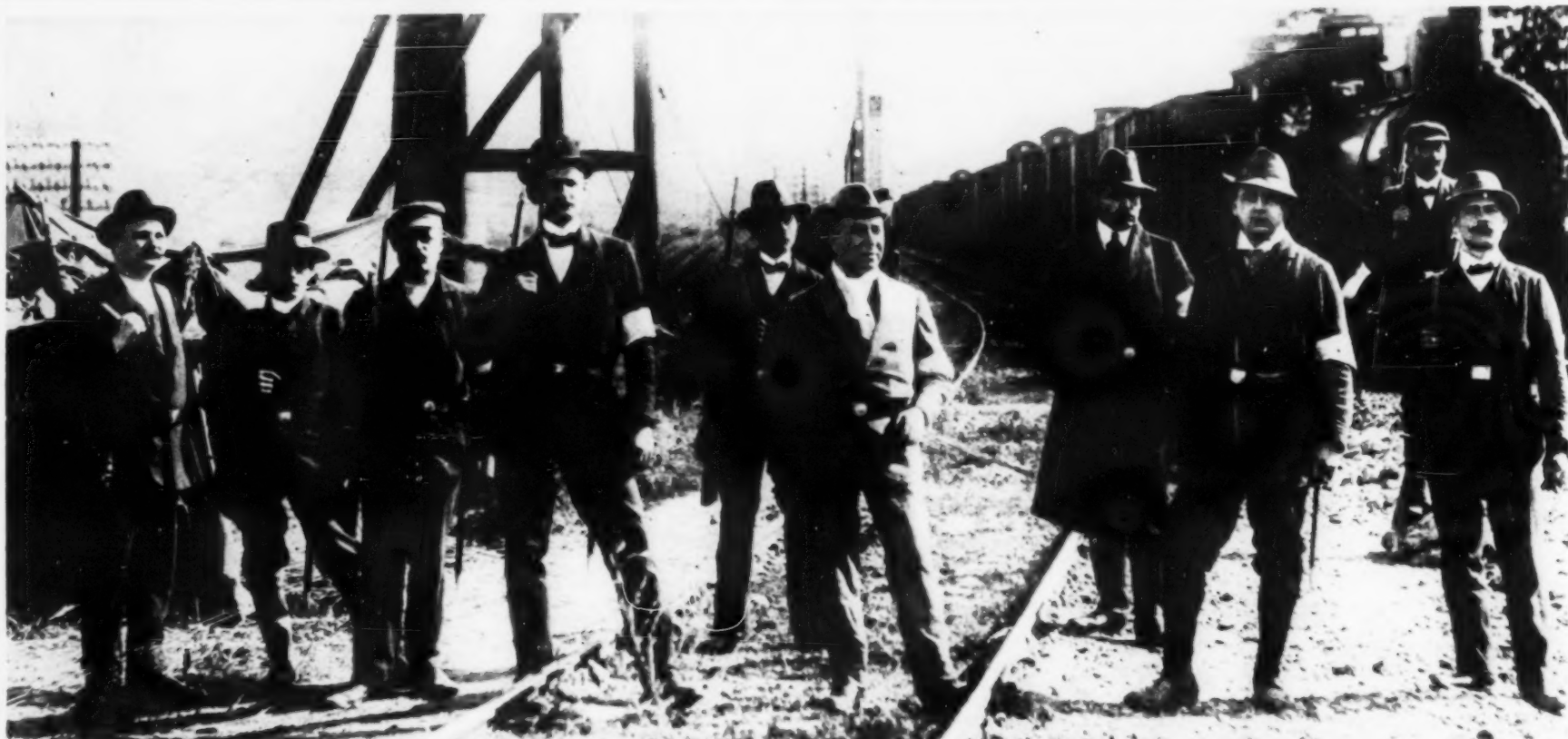
THE RAILROAD BRIDGE AT PEQUIGNY, DESTROYED BY THE FRENCH.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



BRITISH ARTILLERY ON THEIR WAY TO THE FLANDERS BATTLE PASSING THROUGH
A FRENCH VILLAGE.
(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



THE GENERAL OF A FRENCH DIVISION DECORATING HIS MEN FOR VALOR ON THE BATTLEFIELD
(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



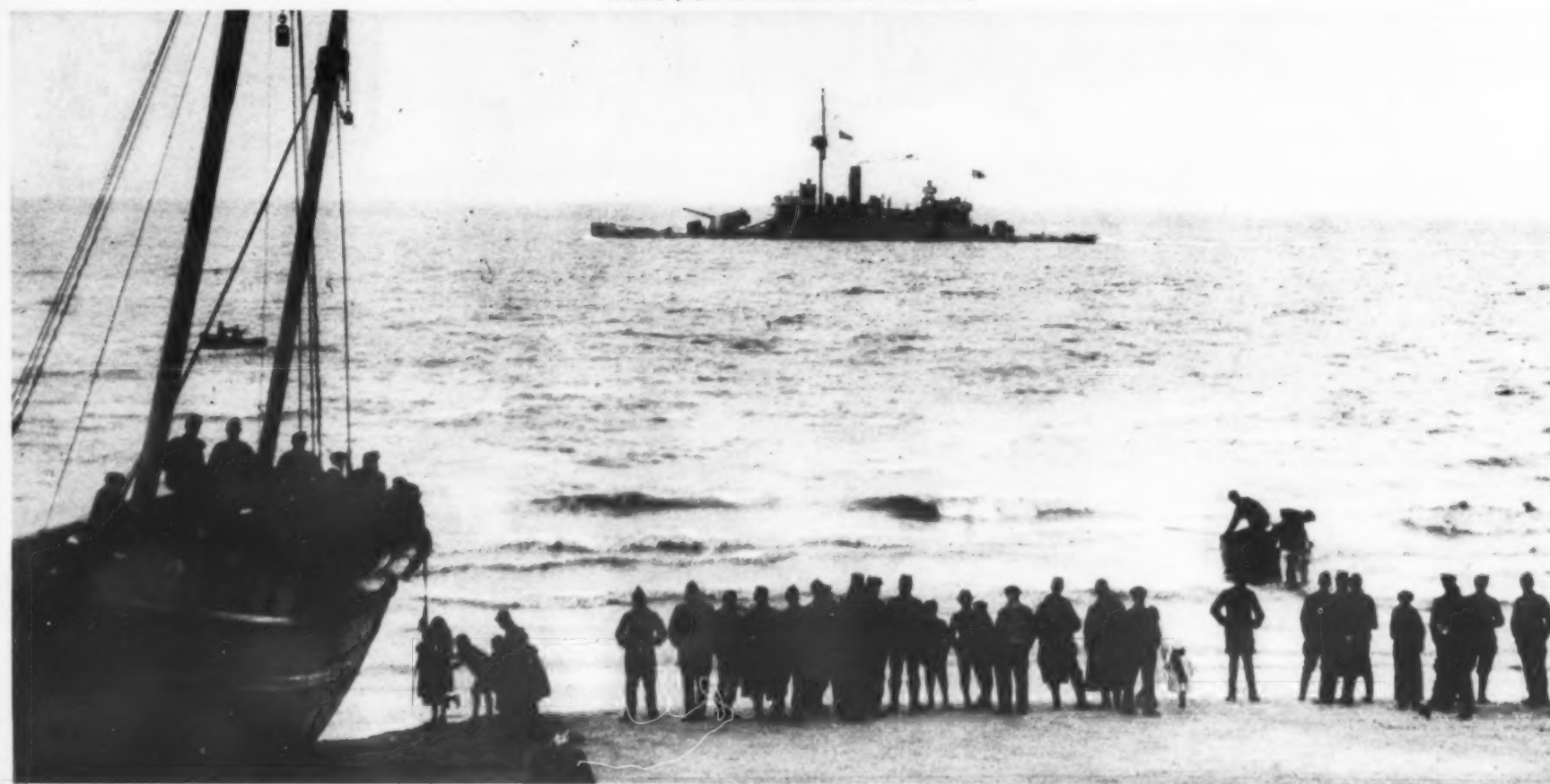
VOLUNTEERS GUARDING THE RAILROADS IN GERMANY.
These Men Are Not Reservists, but Are Like Our Deputy Sheriffs.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



BRITISH AEROPLANE FLEET AND ARTILLERY ASSEMBLING AT A FIELD BASE.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



BELGIAN FISHERMEN AND SOLDIERS WATCHING ONE OF THE BRITISH MONITORS THAT
SHELLED THE WEST COAST.



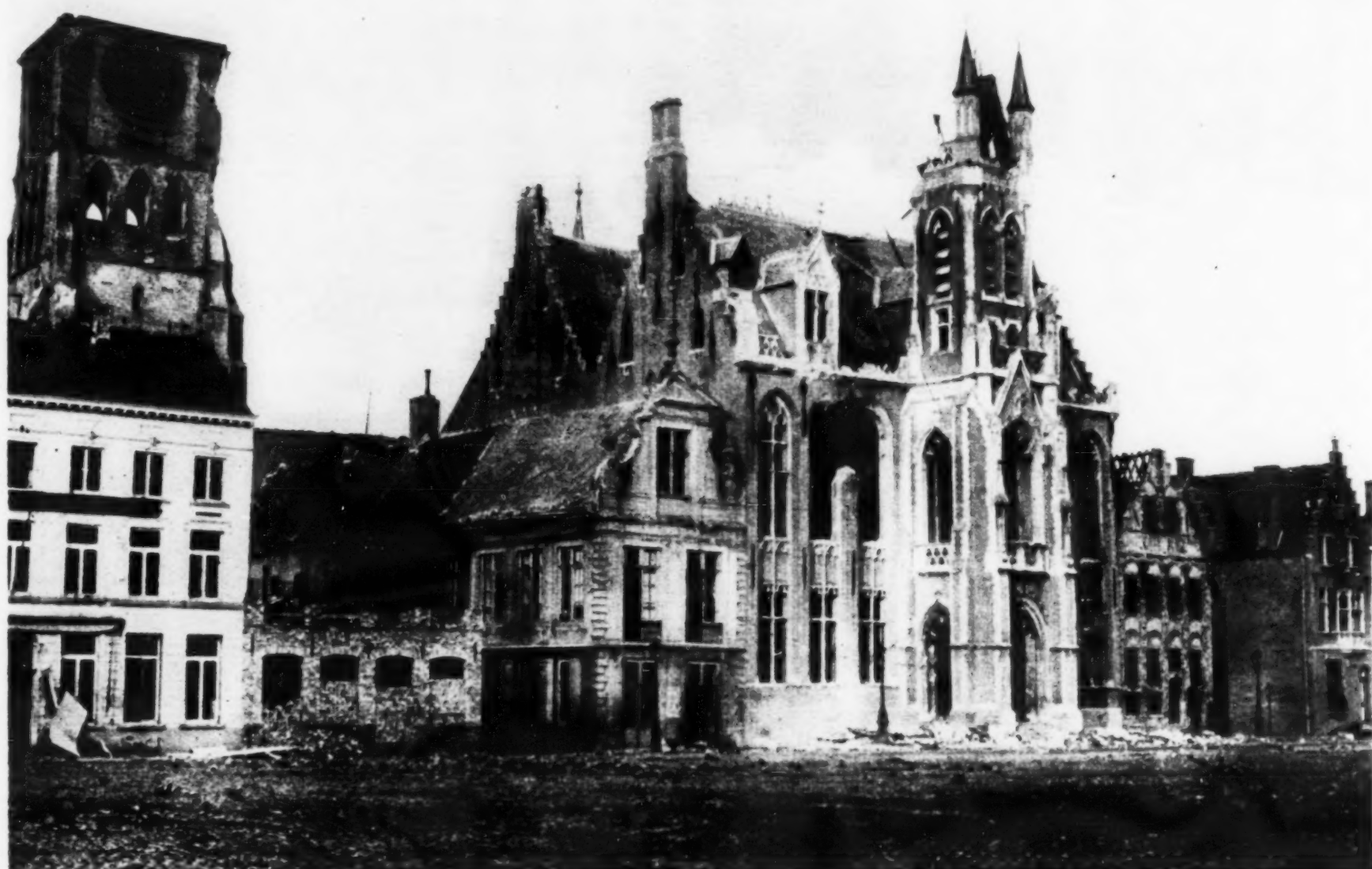
GERMAN SOLDIERS PREPARING CAMP AFTER OCCUPYING SUWALKI, ON THE RUSSIAN BORDER OF EAST PRUSSIA.



SERVIANS AND MONTENEGRINS CAPTURED BY THE AUSTRIANS MARCHING TO THEIR PRISON CAMP.

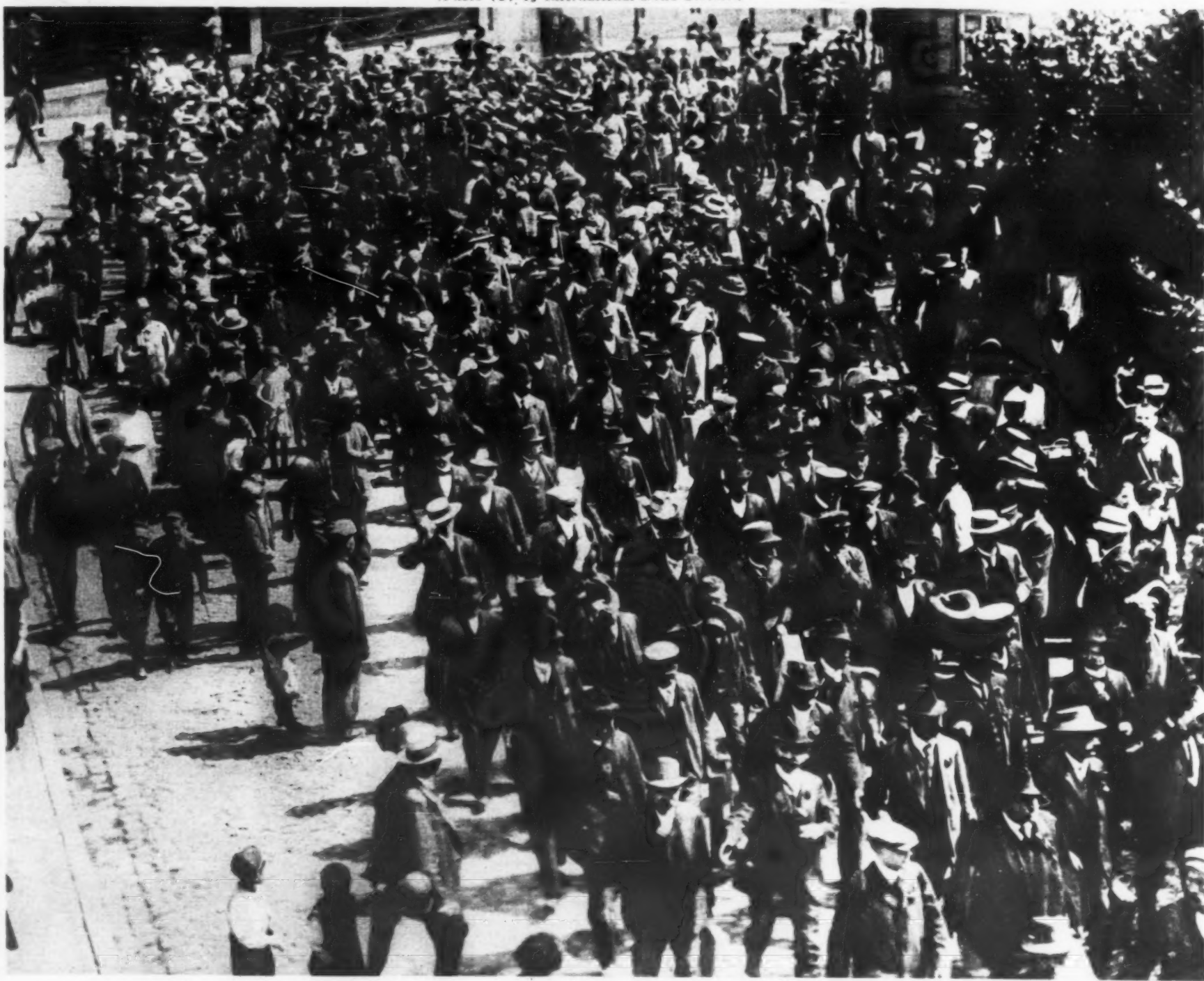


GERMANS WRITING LETTERS ON THE WALLS OF A FIELD POST OFFICE AT THE FRONT.
(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



THE HOTEL DE VILLE AT DIXMUDE AFTER THE RECENT BOMBARDMENTS.
Dixmude Has Been the Storm Centre of the Fighting in West Belgium.

(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



GERMAN RESERVISTS LEAVING A TOWN IN THURINGIA TO JOIN THE COLORS.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



THE NIEUPORT CATHEDRAL, WHICH SUFFERED DURING THE RECENT HEAVY FIGHTING IN WEST BELGIUM.



BRITISH TRANSPORT BRINGING UP SUPPLIES TO THE BATTLE LINE BEYOND THE AISNE.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



INDIAN TROOPS ENCAMPED IN A FRENCH CEMETERY.

(Photos (C) by International News Service.)



FRENCH ZOUAVES WATERING AND GROOMING THEIR OFFICERS' HORSES.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



JAPANESE INFANTRY IN THE TRENCHES BEFORE TSING-TAU.

(Photo from Photohek.)



Gen. Von Francois (with Von Hindenburg) Talking to Gen. Von Briessen Near Cracow.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



The German Crown Prince With the King of Saxony at Field Headquarters.



Admiral von Schroeder, the New German Governor of Antwerp.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



The Japanese General in Consultation With British Officers Before Kiao-Chau.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



The Queen of England Visits the American Women's War Hospital at Paignton.



GERMAN ENGINEERS BUILDING A TEMPORARY WOODEN BRIDGE OVER THE MEUSE TO REPLACE THE RAILWAY BRIDGE WHICH WAS DESTROYED.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)

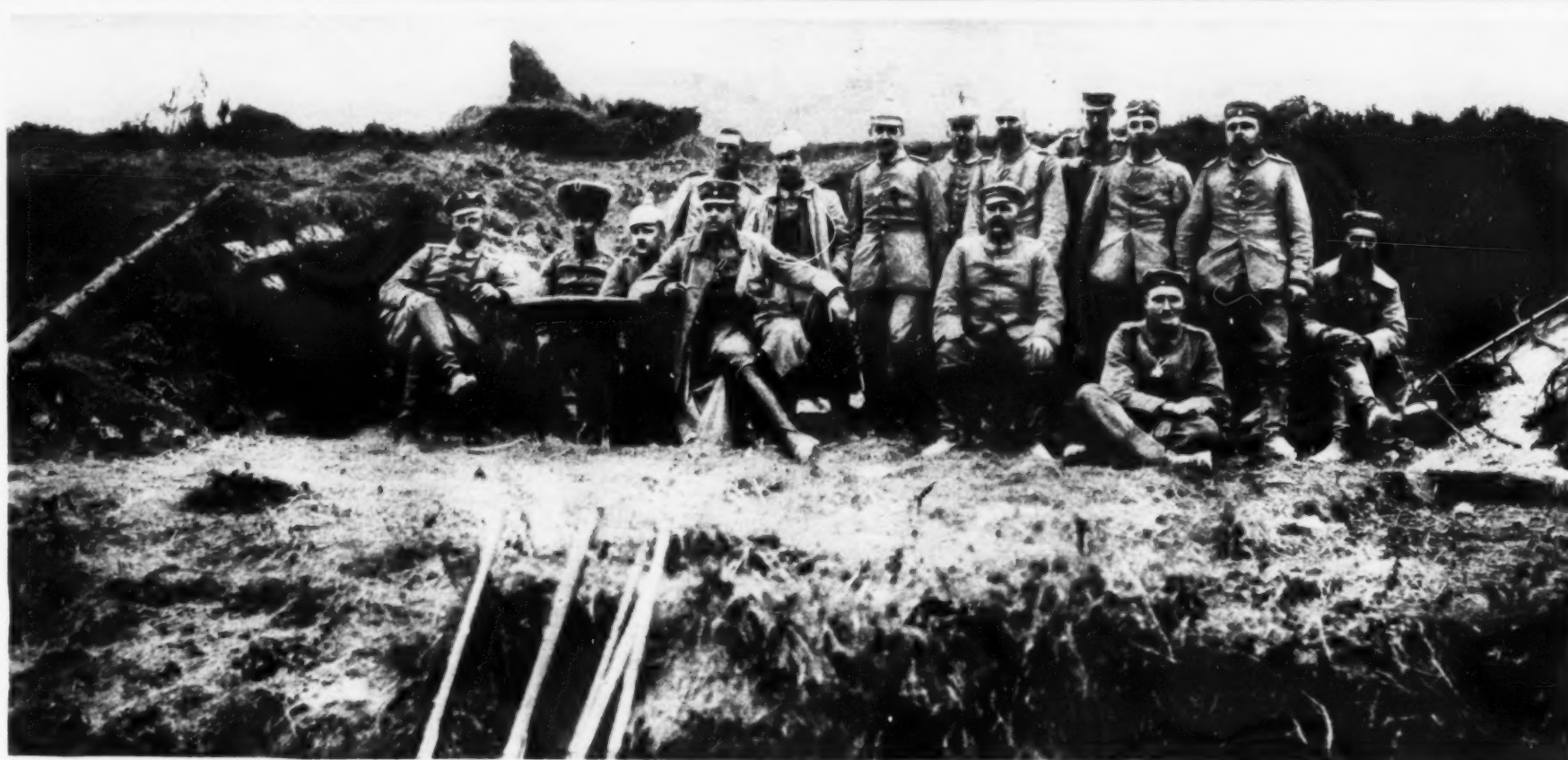


THE RUINED CHURCH OF ST. JEAN AT DIXMUDE AS SEEN FROM WITHIN.

(Photos (C) by International News Service.)



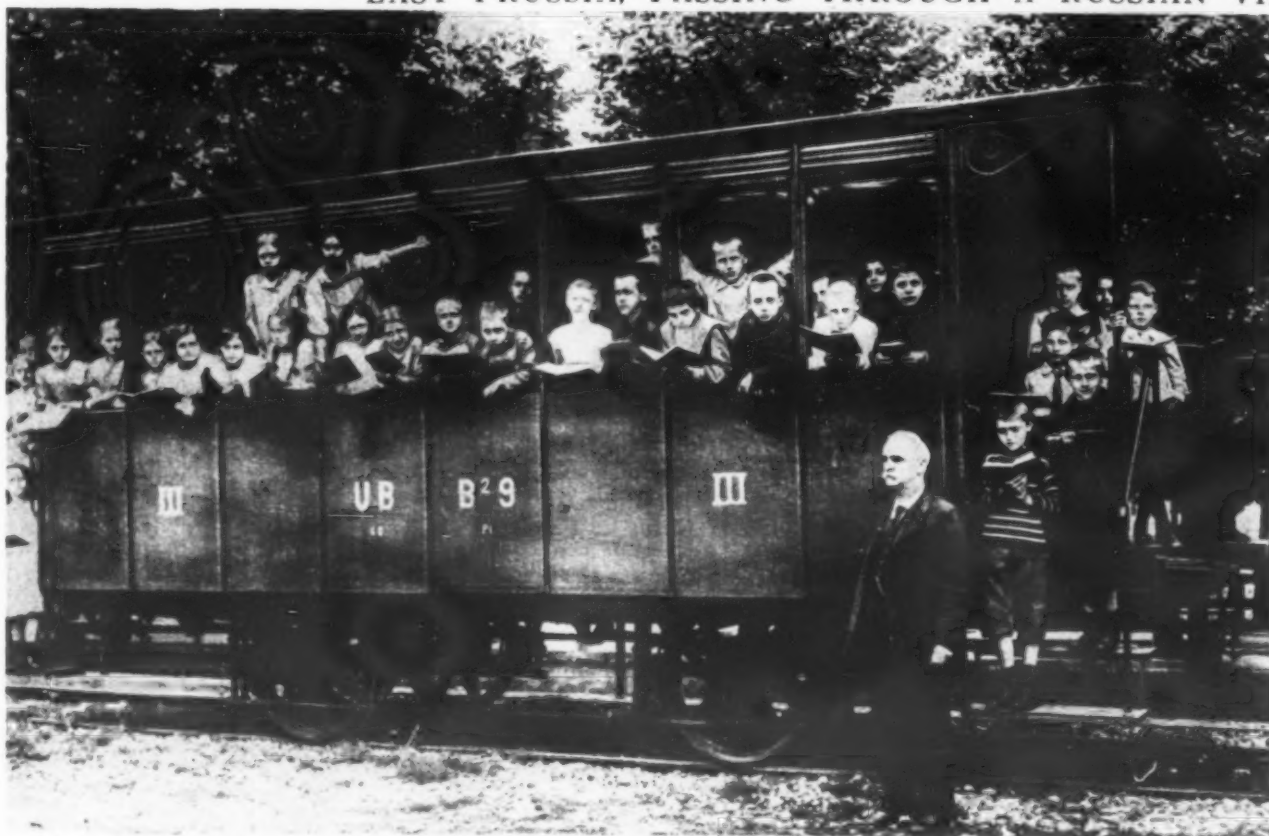
Burying German Dead in the Trenches in Which They Have Fallen, Near Pervyse.



A GERMAN ARTILLERY TRENCH NEAR THE AISNE. MOST OF THESE MEN ARE WEARING THE IRON CROSS.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



THE FUNERAL CORTEGE OF THE GRAND DUKE OLEG CONSTANTINOVICH, WHO DIED IN EAST PRUSSIA, PASSING THROUGH A RUSSIAN VILLAGE.



In Germany the Schools Are Used for Hospitals and These Children Are Forced to Carry On Their Studies in a Railway Carriage.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

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A GERMAN CONVOY, BIVOUACKED AFTER A HARD

(Photo from Paul Tho



DAY'S MARCH, PREPARING THEIR OWN MEAL.
Thompson.)